



Mr. Hugh M. Quigley  
Bellfonte  
Perryman





longer as I guess it's well I  
came and already this morning  
both the dress woman and  
the hat woman called me  
up asking about the brides-  
maids outfits.

But I wish I were in  
Bellfonte - it was just won-  
derful being there, Hugie. I  
love your mother & dad -  
they are so dear to me, don't  
you think so? And that re-  
minds me how very sad I

May 5-

Hugie darlingest, I love you  
most awfully much and I  
am quite sure you love me!

Hence, I am very happy this  
morning but very sad, too, for  
I wish I were in Bellfonte -  
you would be just coming  
home to lunch! Oh, Hugo, why  
aren't I there?

The family were very glad to  
have me back, tho, and didn't  
ask me why I didn't stay



was on the train after I left you,  
thinking how nasty it was of me  
to say what I did in that letter.  
Tear that letter up, Hugie, I really  
was awfully sickish when I wrote it.  
Please, tear it up and someday we  
will have forgot all about it, Please.

You were very dear to make those  
two trips to Lewis town - I don't believe  
I thanked you enough. And did I  
thank you enough for the flowers?  
I just love them, I took them apart  
and today they are blooming brightly  
in a vase. You are too nice to me,  
Hugie dear and I guess that's why  
I love you so much.

Every time I see you I love you  
more but I never realize it until  
I go away! Isn't that funny? I  
want to go back to Bellfonte  
with Aunt Louise, but I don't know



if it can be done — We all seem  
to think there's an awful lot  
to be done here, and I sup-  
pose there is, but my lack of  
woody makes me very op-  
timistic. However, we'll see  
what can be done.

I nearly choked to death  
on my seat in the train —  
it must have had a stone  
under it! Perhaps it reduced  
my "catched" a bit. That —  
hope kept me sitting there



you might give the list to Aunt Louise to bring to me.

most patiently. And the Italian family opposite kept me well amused - there were at least a dozen of them spread all over the car. I think I'll send the poor mother my book on birth control!

Must go to lunch now - eye-eye for a while - Hugie, dear, I love you and feel sure I always shall and also, this morning I am certain you shall always love me! Gosh, it's a great feeling and even wakes from today! Hugie!  
Your devoted little S. F.!!





## Men's Accessories for Spring

SMART NECKWEAR: Foulards still hold their vogue and we are offering several new patterns as well as the ever popular Polka Dots in standard colors and Butcher Blue. Four-in-hands \$1.75. Bow Ties \$1.50

Especially handsome are the latest lustrous silk four-in-hands with Resilio lining, Alpine Mogadores, \$2.50. Ski Moires, \$3.50.

Plain color crepes and Baratheas, \$1.50.

FRENCH HANDKERCHIEFS: to match Shirts and Neckwear, \$1.75 each.

FOWNES GLOVES: at popular prices for formal and street wear in correct shades of Chamois, Grey Suede and Cheverette Skin.

*You'll like us too!*



# Items of Special Interest

## from Our Men's Furnishing Department

From a perusal of the following list it will be clear that correctness and surpassing quality do not necessarily mean high price—at least not at McCutcheon's.

### *Men's Holeproof Hosiery*

 Lisle 40c a pair. Silk \$1.15 a pair

*Full Fashioned Silk Half Hose* in exceptionally high quality at a special price of \$1.35 and \$2.95 a pair.

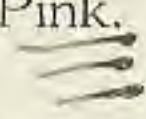
*Imported Wool Half Hose* in new checks and fancy effects at popular prices.

*Lisle and Cotton Half Hose* in fast Black and several plain colors, 50c to \$3.50 a pair.

### *Fruit-of-the-Loom White Oxford Shirts*

This famous quality material in neck band and collar attached styles, finished with single barrel or double French cuffs, \$2.50 each, 6 for \$14.50.

### *Splendid Quality Poplin Pajamas*

Full cut and flawlessly made, these garments are extraordinary value for \$2.95. Grey, Lavender and Pink.  6 suits for \$16.50.



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

JAMES McCUTCHEON & Co.  
Fifth Ave., 34th and 33rd Sts., N.Y.

*and how's this for you?*





Mr. Hugh M. Dingley  
Bellevue to  
Pennywainia







I love you and I'm quite con-  
vinced that you love me. Do  
you know, it is only the times  
before I get the nurse that I  
doubt you and I read some-  
where that that is natural.  
So I don't believe we ought to  
ever get alarmed about it  
if it happens after we are  
married.

Yesterday afternoon I was  
& played nursemaid to a  
devilish little boy whose father

May 6.

Still no letter from you, Hugo  
dearest, - these darn mails are  
most exasperating. It seems  
ages since I last saw you from  
the window in the Fowis town  
station. I miss you dreadfully -  
I notice that every time I see you  
I get more homesome after-  
ward and the time until June  
seems to get longer every day.  
I love you, Hugo dear, you  
just can't imagine how much



just died and we had some job! And today he is sick in bed with earache and Dr. Appel wants to know what we did to him!! Last night I played bridge with Susie & Phil & Bubbie, but we all got restless & took a ride in the Packard and for the first time in my life I got bored with Bubbie! I couldn't think of any thing but you as I couldn't talk much so I didn't think he'd enjoy hearing about you so constantly! It was sad at first & then I just gave up and thought of you happily without bothering about him! I love you, dear, beyond all belief - beyond even my limitless imagination.

This morning the bridesmaid dress woman came to talk it over & we decided that she will take me to N. Y. to the wholesale houses very soon. Won't that be fun?

And Mrs. Hartman called, too



and asked if she could give  
a luncheon for the bridal  
party - the day of the wedding!  
Waint that be nice? I had-  
n't thought much of that day  
before four - thirty but the  
luncheon will fix us nicely.

Do you know the more I  
think of it the funnier I  
think it would be to have  
Bubbie as an usher - it appeals  
to my sense of the unique -  
but I guess it would be  
sort of a rotten trick all



around altho I don't see how  
it would affect you. Have  
you decided upon the right  
woman? I am rather in favor  
of Bill Mc Cormick as I've  
always thought he was "cute,"  
and he's go well in line with

Hellie.

That reminds me I must  
write to Nell - and your Ma!  
and a million others! Oh, dear  
me! I only seem to be able  
to accomplish one letter a  
day & that to the dearest man  
in all the world! Your Mo.





Mr. Hugh M. Dingley  
Bellevue  
Pennsylvania







The list came this morning  
and we've crossed a few out - but,  
Hugo, you didn't say how many  
were to be reception - however,  
tomorrow Dad is going to order  
them, six hundred weddings  
& five hundred receptions and  
I think that will be about  
~~was~~ right - you didn't have  
300 and neither did I when  
we came to count them. And  
you don't have to send invitations  
to the ushers, do you? Well -  
I guess that is just as you

May 7 -

Hugo dear, your special  
came last evening and I certainly  
was glad to hear from you

xxx Gosh! what a time I'm  
having this evening trying to  
write to you! Aunt Louise  
is here and I'm constantly  
interrupted - we just wrote  
out the wedding invitation  
and Gowie! I got a thrill!

"Elinora  
and  
Mr. Hagh <sup>and</sup> Mrs. man Drigley"



wish. Aunt Louise is waiting to mail this  
and I've so much to say - about the  
house - I'm crazy about the idea - it  
seems just too perfect - it must  
have turned up just about the time  
we were going over the mountain,  
discussing the uselessness of worrying.  
Anyway, I hope you have signed  
up and got it all under control.  
And, Hugo is dear - I feel pretty sure  
that I shall come up with Aunt L.  
next Sunday afternoon - I would  
rather come on a Friday, but beggars  
cannot be choosers. It will be  
marvelous to see you so soon  
again - altho it seems ages now.  
Really, I'm beginning to feel engaged.  
It's great, Hugo is bay, isn't it - you  
and I getting all ready to start  
being man & wife!! Whoopee!  
Yours me.





Mr. Hught M. Dwight  
Bellevue  
Winney Wania







me that it would be great  
to have her come along and  
see Bellefonte & meet every-  
body. Ma seemed to like the  
idea, too, and said we both  
could stay at Aunt L's but I  
privately think Susie could  
stay there, but I want to stay  
with you. Perhaps Susie could  
stay with Fred & Mary. We're  
going to ask Aunt L. when  
she comes on Saturday -  
and in the meantime if you

May 8 -

Sweetest dear, I've been  
most awfully busy all day  
unwrapping a dress and so  
now I'm dead tired - I wish  
you were here for me to  
rest my weary head on your  
shoulder -

I'm coming up on Sunday  
afternoon with Aunt L. sure  
for sure, to stay until Tuesday  
night, I think. Today Susie  
was here & it dawned on



Can I be there choosing papers in time to leave Tuesday night, Sugie dear?  
Don't want Susie to come, say so.  
The only draw back I can see would  
be going over to Lewis town when we  
leave - perhaps Elwood could take her  
with Mary & Minnie for company or  
some thing - but I am going over  
in the Ford with you - see? Oh Sugie,  
I simply couldn't miss that ride with  
you - we had such a good time.

By the way, I always forget to  
tell you what was the matter on  
the platform in Lewis town - you re-  
marked about it, remember? Well,  
I was embarrassed and furious with  
myself for being so! When we  
nicked up there, full of bags & boxes  
& flowers, lots of people turned &  
stared & it struck me that they thought  
we were just married and then I got  
embarrassed. Wasn't that silly - and  
I very rarely get embarrassed. I  
didn't tell you at the time because



A friend of Ma's sent me  
a wedding present already!  
It is a beautiful piece of  
Duchess lace which I am  
going to have on my wedding  
dress. It doesn't do you  
much good but if you ever  
go bankrupt I'll let you  
sell it for a pretty sum.

What makes you think  
the W. F.'s are giving us a  
dining room set? I want

you didn't seem to notice it.  
However, I'm glad we aren't  
going into stations on our  
wedding trip.

I laugh at Fippo's wise  
crack, but he isn't giving  
us much time, is he?

Dad didn't go to Phila  
on account of the weather  
today but he'll go today or  
tomorrow - to see about the  
invitations. I hope 600  
will be enough -



them to give us the davenport be-  
cause Ma & Dad think our room will  
be too small for one.

I never knew a week to go as  
slowly as this one - Hugo does to  
think that I shall see you again  
this Sunday! And I'm awfully anxious  
to stay with Henrie & wouldn't think  
a second time of bringing Susie if it  
will prevent my so doing - but I  
would love to have Susie get a  
glimpse of B's to and you all.  
Maybe you can work it out  
satisfactorily. I won't bring her  
unless you say so - send me a  
"special" with instructions! She is  
very understanding, you know, & will  
gladly talk to Henrie or some one while  
I sit with you in the Ford behind the  
club! But if she will mar your happi-  
ness in the slightest - she stays here.  
Must go out in rain to mail this, but - Love you.

Shape you read my letter to your mother & get the house signed for in time!





Mr. Hugh M. Dwigley  
Bellfonte  
Perrywauia







three! - a suit, a suaky black  
dress and a blue one which  
will be my "going-away" dress.  
I think I'll change it on the  
road to Hig' as it looks very  
"bridey"! Gosh, that sale was  
funny! Lots of half dressed  
women moving around grab-  
bing things - there were two  
men there - some sort of in-  
surance officials and I bet they'll  
have some good stories to  
tell "the boys" for a while  
I lost my sun dress & thought

May 9 -

This is Susie's birthday and  
Bublie & I are going there to  
dinner tonight - the Dr. & Mrs.  
Appel are in State College!  
starting a Chi Psi fraternity  
there - the doc used to be head  
of it but I think he resigned  
lately -

Well, Ma & I spent two  
hours this morning at a  
joke sale! It was the shop  
of the woman who will get  
the bridesmaids' dresses. I got



some one had bought it & I would  
have to go home in nothing but  
bloomers! All the brides-to-be were  
there - 'twas really quite a social event.  
I've only looked over your letter  
this morning - having just taken a  
bit of toast when I read "pink  
cliffon pyjamas" and it was so funny  
to read "Mrs Lingley" - you'd better  
wait however, till June 21, at 4:30.  
What had you been drinking when  
you wrote that letter? I liked it.  
You didn't mention the house -  
wonder if you have got it. Oh,  
Hugie dear, won't it be fun - in a  
house all our own - almost. But  
we are going to build aren't we? I  
think I prefer the lot next to the  
Hansons - I like southern exposures in  
front - studio in back, you see.  
I'm not sure if I'll write to-  
morrow - for I will be with you  
almost as soon! Love you, sweet-  
ner & what's more you love, Rose!

I'm returning one of your cigarettes - I didn't like it - much!





Mr. Hugh M. Inigley  
Bel-yout  
Penney wania







go to Aunt Lucie's - but I  
talked her out of it. It was  
indeed very sweet of your  
mother to ask us both - she  
is a wonder, any way - but  
I am sorry your Dad won't  
be there - I like him. There  
are drawbacks, of course, to  
having Lucie, but I am very  
anxious to have her meet  
every one and see where I  
am going to live.

"going to live" - oh, boy,  
we are going to do more

May 10 -

Hugie dearest, your special  
arrived early this morning  
and delighted me with its  
news. Phil & Lucie thought  
you would not want her to  
come up there but I thought  
you wouldn't mind - might  
even enjoy having her there.  
Ma, at first, said it was  
an imposition to have it  
both stay at your house  
and was all for having us



than live - Hugie, do you think June  
will ever come? Six weeks from  
today - gosh, won't we be excited?

I love you an awful lot, Hugie  
sweetest - and more so because  
you are so dear about having  
Lucie come. You are - oh, Hades -  
I simply can't think so far.

Aunt Louise called up from Phila.  
today, telling us to engage a room  
for Phil so he evidently will  
make the trip with us. I shall  
endeavor to get them started im-  
mediately after - dinner for, strange  
to say, I am quite anxious to get to  
Bellevue!

Lucie's party last night was a  
great success and I'm enclosing my  
fortune in the cracker thing at the  
table - it was meant for you.

Ma is fussing - I have a lot  
to do so bye-bye until tomorrow!  
Love - M. East.



Our people think a heap of you—  
Indeed, indeed, indeed they do;  
Upon my word 'tis really true,  
And I think something of you, too.









Mr. Hugh M. Dingley  
Bell you to  
Penny wania







I'll leave to ask Mr. Woodbury about Mr. M. today.

airly well as I just sat  
back and listened to music  
saw about you and Bette  
and everyone, most contentedly.  
But now it seems as if I had  
never been away - just had  
a wonderful dream - by the  
way, I had an awful dream  
last night - that you broke  
our engagement - oh, how  
dear, I was miserable -

Does my writing look  
queer? I have been drawing

May 10

Sweetest,

It's just noon and  
you are coming home to  
lunch again and here am I -  
woe is me! I just hated to  
leave you - it certainly  
does get worse each time -  
It is tantalizing how I  
can be with you, then get  
on a train for two hours  
and be so far away again.  
Those two hours passed



in order to save time to live - for you - must go get some lunch. Ha.

Monograms for towels, etc. all morning  
and my "deltoid" is tired, than ever.  
I am not going to N. Y. until Monday  
maybe, Sunday - when you write on  
Saturday address it to 1018 Madison.

Of course I forgot to ask you  
how many on your list are to be in-  
vited to the reception and Ma says  
I am not to send your invitations for  
you to address. I am to do it, so  
please will you send me the list of  
receptions.

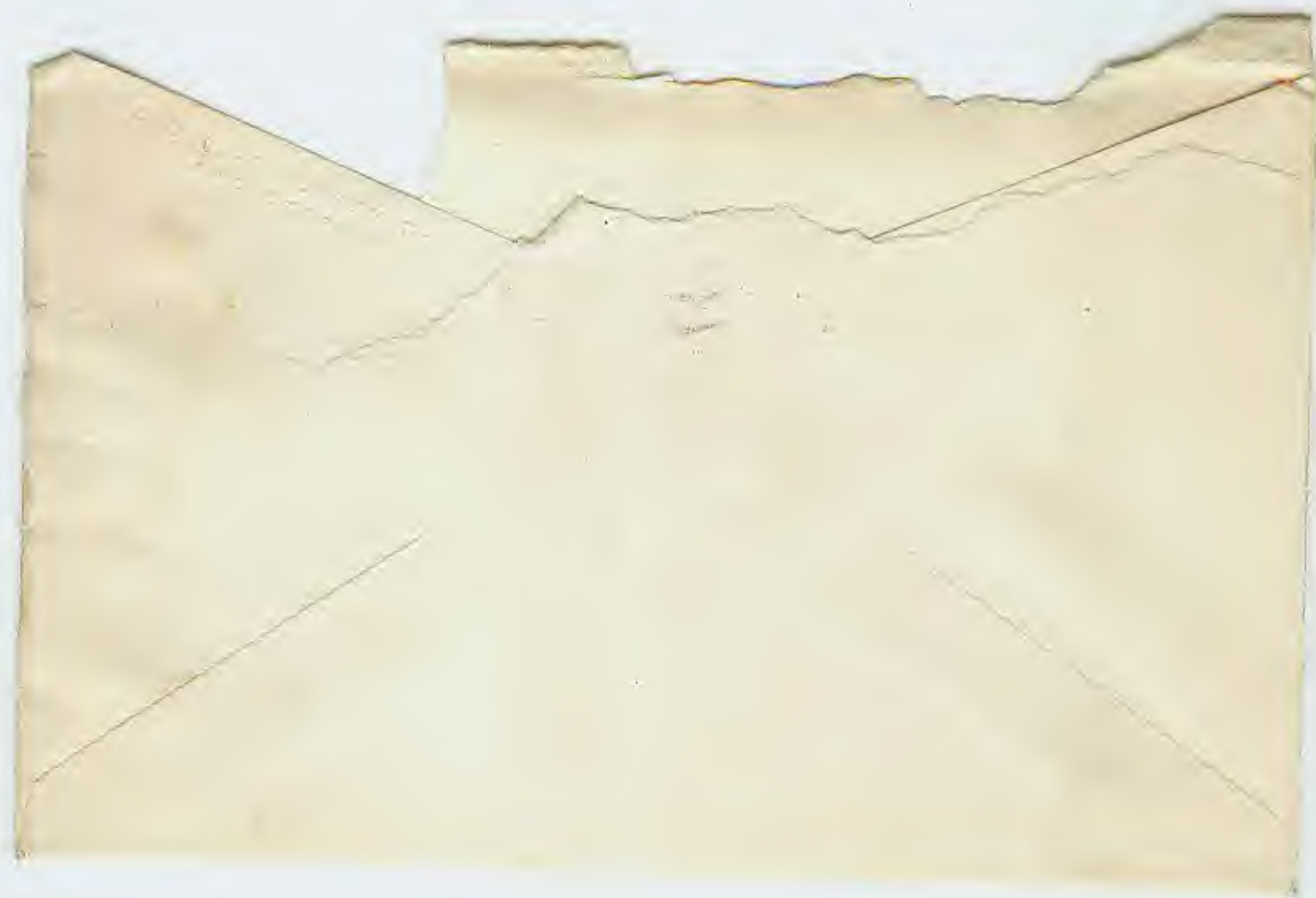
I love you, Hugie - nm, huh!  
and time is going so very slowly -  
five weeks - five long, long weeks.  
These last few days went fast -  
enough but the immediate future  
always lingers. It was wonderful  
being with you, you are very  
dear, Hugie sweeties and I love you.  
I never knew I had so much "love-  
power" in me - I just live for you.





Mr. Hugh M. Dwigley  
Bellfonte  
Perrywanna







just the kind I like in platinum  
for \$39, which is better than  
5ft but I'll try in N. Y. too.  
And I did tell you about the  
list so all your questions are  
answered.

Your letter written last night  
arrived with the lady mail  
this morning much to my de-  
light - it was a nice letter  
Hugie - if you really have  
only \$1.18 in the bank we had  
better wait until the fall

May 16 -

Hugie dearest,  
I've just been  
around to see Mr. Swornby  
and he said he would be  
very glad to have Mr. May-  
nard assist - so you may  
ask him whenever you feel  
like it.

And yesterday I horrified  
Ma by taking her into a jewel-  
ers & pricing rings! They have



hadn't we? just as you say, sis.

Last night I set up a printing office in the kitchen & marked all my things to be considered - it was fun.

This morning Susie brought her mother to see my things & while they were here your box with Susie's powder came & I gave it to her - but she forgot to take it home!

I just saw your Aunt Gert & gave her all the latest about the house, she was in a car stacked on all sides with plants.

My muscle is still queer so I can't write nicely, but I'm going to swing a club at Susie's this afternoon.

Love you, sweeties, only I'm so lonesome here without you I'm having a terrible attack of the blues - nothing is nice here. I want to be with you. And you really do love me, don't you?  
Honest.





Mr. Hugh M. Quigley  
Bellfonte  
Perryman







One of my brides maids cousins  
spent the day with me -

Micie went to Phila. with Dubois  
& their mother in the Harman  
Packard and she's going to  
Reading for a few days on  
Monday - poor Phil. he seems  
to be deserted these days.

Hugie, do you know how  
much I love you, & love this?  
I am so sad & lonely right  
now that I could scream -  
I want to be any where but  
here writing to you! Really,

May 17-

Hugie dear - I'm awfully tired  
again - Lancaster doesn't agree  
with me & decided long ago.  
I wish I were in B'klyn with you  
just doing nothing but twisting  
my fingers thru your hair.

So you are the Belbfonte  
golf champion! I'll bet Elsie  
is mad - but I am awfully  
glad and glad because you  
say I am the good influence.  
I hope you will always  
keep ahead of the rest.



the people laugh when I say it, &  
think five weeks is an awfully long  
time - of course, we have waited five  
months already, but each day increases  
its intensity so painfully - ask Ellis  
to figure out just how much we love  
each other - beginning with enough  
love to get engaged, and each day  
doubling the amount of the preceding one.  
I guess it would reach pretty far if  
each kiss full were put side by side!

Josh, Augie & I tried - I'm glad  
I'm going to N. Y. tomorrow - I never  
get tired - mentally - in N. Y. This  
month and a half has been longer than  
the three months in N. Y. - but then  
that problem of increasing love still  
holds good for I love you more now  
than I did in N. Y.

We are coming home Tuesday  
night so if you mail Monday's  
letter before eight address it to N. Y.  
(I guess I'll take another sheet -



it makes me mad to have  
to write to you - when I want  
to be with you - but I can't  
seem to stop)

When are you coming here?  
Oh, dear, I didn't mean to  
ask that! Come whenever  
you think best.

I'll send your list whenever  
I get an envelope for it - you  
can work on yours - You may  
have as many reception cards  
as you like for they can  
easily be ordered but as it



now stands you have 250.  
Let me know when you  
find out if that is enough.

Well, I must write to her  
she has announced her en-  
gagement to her brown-eyed  
curly-headed man whom she  
thinks is so much like you.  
He is a golden old fellow.  
But not one wit as splendid  
as mine of the same description  
alone you, Hugie - alone goes  
and to me you are just the  
only man on earth worth  
thinking about. And don't you me.





Mr. Hugh M. Lingley  
Belleville  
Pennsylvania







tell I just couldn't stand it  
any longer and had to come  
up and write to you. I was  
hoping they'd put me in my  
old room - the one you had  
out din at the other end of  
the hall in the double room  
with me - I shall have to  
wait till June 21st, I guess,  
to sleep in your room. Gosh!  
I get scared whenever I think  
of that! But as long as it  
is you, sweetie, I guess it  
won't be so appalling.

May 18.

Hugie dear, here I am at 1018  
Madison Ave., New York City -  
ever been there? Oh, sweetie  
I wish you were here tonight -  
I've just called up all <sup>(?)</sup> my  
friends and none are at home  
so I would just as soon see  
you! No, really, I miss  
you awfully because you  
are, you once were here - I  
was sitting down on that  
couch talking to Becca & Ma



Please, tell Helen I left my black sack hanging in her closet!

It is raining - a nice out look for tomorrow's shopping expedition. I'm beginning to feel like the girl in the play "Rain" - it is getting on my nerves.

We have to get up for the early breakfast they have here and it's daylight saving time so that means about six o'clock for poor little me!

And I went to early church this morning - but I console myself by saying it is good practice for the time when I shall cook your breakfast.

Last Sunday night at this time we were taking a walk in the rain!

It seems years ago - today on the bus I felt as if I had never left this place - I love New York, Hugo - but, stranger still, I haven't a qualm any more about giving it up for you - I would cut off my dear right hand for you, Hugo - would you do the same for me? Love, Nora.





REGISTER  
OR  
INSURE  
VALUABLE MAIL



Mr. Hugh M. Zwigley  
Beltsfonte  
Pennsylvania







This New York is not the New  
York I love - for from it we  
started at ten and kept on  
till five, looking at dresses,  
dresses, dresses! And I could  
punch Nellie for having got  
hers + Mary's for it makes  
it just twice as hard to  
have to pick out bridesmaids  
ones that will go with them.  
And the wedding dresses I  
like are too expensive way  
up in the two hundreds!

May 19.

Hugie dearest, I got your letter  
this afternoon when I came  
home after looking at every  
dress in N. Y. I think! And  
I quite sympathized with  
your thought of it being  
so nice in January when we  
could just think of each  
other. In fact I almost  
decided to postpone the  
wedding for another year!



And I'm tired & sick of it all - but  
I love you so much, Sugar darling,  
that I will go through anything just  
so we are finally married in June.  
The sooner its all over the better and  
then - for complete happiness! Some  
pessimists say that our troubles will  
just begin to be then but I do  
not believe it - I intend to enjoy  
married life, thoroughly. Don't you,  
Sweetie - or are you a pessimist.

I'm glad you had a holiday  
today - one in the family working  
over time is enough in one day.

Mum is waiting for me to take  
a bus ride with her and then -  
believe me, early to bed is the motto.

I am simply exhausted but not  
unhappy for how could I be un-  
happy when you love me and  
I love you? Amen! Your dearest.





Mr. Hugh M. Suigley  
Bellevue  
Pennsylvania







will be having fits when  
he hears it and realizes we  
have another day in which  
to squander his money! But  
as this is our last chance  
at New York we thought  
we should make the best  
of it.

I got no letter from you  
today - altho' Stephens may  
have it. You ought to  
see Stephens - he has his

May 20

Hugie dear,

Well, another  
day's shopping done - and  
a very successful one - a  
wedding dress, and bridesmaids  
dresses and lots of other  
things that I would like to  
elaborate upon but you  
wouldn't be interested, I'm  
afraid. And we are staying  
another day! Poor Dad



head shaved! - preparing for a hot  
summer I suppose!

Last night when I mailed your  
letter in the same old box I saw  
a light in the studio so I went  
up and saw Katrina for a few  
minutes - she was just the same.  
She refused my invitation to visit  
as this summer on the grounds  
that nearly - weeks are most un-  
comfortable to visit! The idea!  
I think we are each most de-  
lightful company - separately or  
in pairs! Impossible - well,  
maybe.

Tonight I think Beau is going  
to take us to the theatre. I wish  
you were here - 't would be a nice  
four some - Ma is Beau's girl and  
I shall feel lonely. I'll think of you.  
Sincerely, Nora.





Mr. Hugh M. Quigley  
Bellfonte  
Perryman







get up & had the unique experience of breakfasting in bed at the Wards. But some headache powders first - me so I could do some shopping and get home - your letter was waiting for me here - thank your mother for the wall paper - I am glad to have it. It's too bad Bill can't be an usher - every time I get the eighth one firmly fixed in my mind he refuses! And I've decided not to have the ushers walk

May 22

Hugie dear - no letter from you today and you didn't get one from me! I don't believe we love each other any more! But I was completely knocked out yesterday and am not much better now. I woke up yesterday at the Wards with the most terrific headache I've ever had! I might have drunk a barrel of whiskey the night before & felt no worse! I simply couldn't



gosh! I was so mad! It was one of those delightfully clear & real dreams  
out with the brides maids - they look  
so pretty without the aid of the men!  
But that decision is subject to change.  
I got Minnie's little towels and am  
crazy about them - did you see them?  
Well her I'll write as soon as I recover  
from the effects of my trip to New York.  
Also when that happens I'll send  
you list - I'm simply too dead to-  
night. Hugie dear.

I went to the Amusement all  
morning and this afternoon. Lucie &  
Phil asked me to go to the circus. I  
was tired & had seen the circus in N.Y.  
but they wouldn't let me refuse. How-  
ever I enjoyed it - it was the same  
one you saw on Monday - how  
they do travel.

I'm furious at myself for always  
getting so tired lately, but I guess  
brides-to-be always do. I'll recover  
for I hate "sicklings". I was dreaming  
this morning that you were about to  
kiss me and then Ma awakened me -





Mr. Hugh M. Dingley  
Belleville  
Pennsylvania







of course, - I'm just a silly  
goose.

I washed my hair and  
have spent hours in front of  
the mirror trying to fix it a  
new way. And I discovered  
that with a little can of flaxing  
I can wrap it around to stay  
up & look much as it used to.

I'm terribly worried. The  
cuckoo clock has stopped twice  
in the last seven minutes!  
Do you suppose he is sick?

May 23 -

Hugie dear - got your May 21<sup>st</sup>  
letter this morning - why are  
you always so tired? Maybe  
that job is too much for you.  
It won't be any better after we  
are married with me as your  
house keeper, etc.! Maybe we'd  
really better not get married -  
you are so queer some times  
that I don't know what to  
think but I guess it's a man's  
way. You really tone me, of



I always forget to tell you that I  
priced wedding rings in N. Y. at  
my very nice jeweler on 5th Ave where  
I went to get brides maids' presents.  
And my kind are from \$23 - to \$28!  
That is more like it, isn't it? And  
he said if I let him know he could  
send ~~you~~ <sup>you</sup> one. He knows the size, etc.

I lost my pocket book the other  
day & Dad advertised & some one brought  
it back. Can you beat that? And yet  
this would never get the credit of  
being honest - or is it that I was  
born under a lucky star? Of course,  
I was, else how could I hope to be  
marrying the very man I want -  
only lucky girls do that - others  
love unloved which must be a daily

Well, Ma isn't quite ready for  
lunch so I think I'll write to  
Kinnie - and do. Lucy dear, writes  
me a nice letter - you haven't for ages.  
Love - Nora





Mr. Hugh M. Dingley  
Bellegonte  
Perryman







until all my ideas are going  
around in circles - its' so silly  
anyway for me to try on hats  
that ~~is~~ eight entirely different  
looking girls are going to wear.

Oh, dear - I started out to  
scold you, didn't I? Well - I'm  
getting mad because every morn-  
ing when the post man comes  
I get all thrilled at the thought  
of a letter from you and then  
nothing but how much of a  
fog you are in! Get out of  
it or don't think about it and

May 24-

Hugo dear - I'm afraid a  
piece of my mind is going to be  
at loose again in this letter!  
It strikes me that that is the  
same as losing a piece of my  
mind which is in sanity so I  
suppose I'm crazy to tell you  
what I think - gosh! is all  
that clear to you? I thought  
I had an idea but I've just  
been trying on brides maids hats



don't write to me when you are so tired.  
If the job is too much for you why the  
 dickens don't you get an easier one  
and well wait till you are ready to  
get married. I don't want to give  
up New York and all my friends there  
if I have to wait expectantly each  
day in Bellefonte and then try to talk  
in the evenings to someone who is  
half asleep. I won't love you long  
at that rate. My gosh, to get a letter  
from my fiancee a month before the  
wedding and have him miss regret-  
fully on the days months ago when  
he didn't have any responsibilities!  
Of course there are responsibilities when  
you get married - more & more as  
the time goes on - but you ought to  
take pleasure in them because they  
are going to lead to more happiness.  
I'm ashamed of you as I am thinking  
of you now - as, for craps sake.  
show some enthusiasm and make



me just glad that I'm going  
to be bound to you by a last-  
ing tie - we don't want a di-  
vorce in a couple of years!  
And if you can't do that, say  
so - frankly - and I'll go  
back to my art classes and  
happy-go-lucky friends.

I love you dearly now  
but if you are going to drag  
this life half-asleep I would  
rather stop now and after  
several very happy years  
manage to forget you and



keep on thru life in a cheerful  
mood, unpampered,

There, sugie dear, I've said  
what's been worrying me and  
most likely I've done you an-  
other in justice not please,  
dearest, convince me that  
I'm all wrong and show  
some enthusiasm - I don't  
want to marry a door nail,  
and now if ever, you ought  
to be showing some signs of  
joy in working that we may  
be happy together! Please, sugie dear.  
your Nora.





Mr. Hugh M. Quigley  
Belleville  
Pennsylvania







you can't show any when you're  
tired and are always going to  
be tired - what am I to think?

Oh, my dear, I wish we were to-  
gether right now for I'm crying  
again and I want you so - I'm  
very unhappy. Damn it all, it's  
the curse again, I guess - I will  
not give in to it every month  
this way - I never used to. Why, oh,  
why must we have the curse?  
If you were only here I'd feel  
so much better - maybe you  
would understand. Hugo, do

May 26.

Well, Hugo dearest, your letter  
arrived this afternoon and caused  
me to laugh and to cry alternately.  
And it made me feel like dirt  
under your feet, but provoked, too,  
because as usual, you didn't  
answer me out right. I am sorry  
I "deserted" you when you were  
tired" (that wasn't awfully nice  
of you to say) but all the same  
Hugo dear, I do like a few  
signs that you love me and if



you think we will ever understand  
each other? We must. But, Hughie, you  
can't be one of those people who do  
things by opposites - I mean, if you love  
me why can't you show it by being  
happy instead of making me unhappy?  
Imagine how I feel when you curse  
your work when I know that it is all  
on account of me that you are working  
so hard? And when I scold you, you  
just twist it around and make me  
feel like dirt. Oh, that's men and  
their ways - but I love you and that's  
what makes me so mad. Damn  
you, I don't want to love you and have  
you make me unhappy. Why can't  
you love me cheerfully - that's grumble.

And you refer me to your mother  
& Helen for knowledge of you, but  
they think you are wonderful - just  
the way I love you and then - just  
four weeks before the wedding you write

of course I was tired in N.Y. but I don't expect life in Africa to be like a shopping trip to N.Y.



a scrap of a letter with a casual  
"I love you" and all between  
the lines are grumbles about  
the hard life you lead, and  
~~are about to lead~~. Hugie  
darling, I don't want you to  
lead a hard life - don't you  
know that?

Oh, Hades, why does Mother  
have to keep running in and  
out of here -

I'll have to stop - I  
can't write this to you, any -



way. Please come down this  
week end - stay at Susie's.  
I don't believe they'll let me go  
to Puta. and send the list  
as soon as possible. I decided  
we have all ours written  
and they have to be out the  
end of this week.

And, please, dear, don't write  
unless it will be a happy  
letter so that I know you love  
me. Oh, how I wish you  
were here! From me.





Mr. Hugh M. Lantry  
Belmont  
Perryman







about it, indeed! All my  
trouble for nothing! I will  
not have you become a  
queer grumbly old man as  
Fred is very often - in fact, I  
think you once warned me  
to warn you against that.  
Therefore, Mr. Dingley, you  
need not necessarily come  
bouncing up Mr. Fleming's  
steps but - smile! Did you  
ever read a western story  
about a cowboy who was

May 27-

My own devoted door nail!!  
Really, Hugo, unless you want  
me to weigh 220 pounds you  
mustn't make me laugh  
so much. You are so funny.  
But your letter today was just  
fine so that I'm glad I made  
such a fuss altho I didn't  
enjoy doing it. I'm quite  
willing to kiss and make  
up but not to forget all



giving it to a man who <sup>had</sup> said "you lie"  
and the ~~country~~ cowboy said "when  
you say that - smile!" So, Hugie dear,  
altho it doesn't fit the story very well,  
when you say you hate to work so  
much - smile! - please.

If that Jack Lodding refuses - just  
don't bother any more for I don't  
believe we do need another usher - it  
will be easy enough to get some one  
to take his place at a meal - but  
oh, I don't know - do as you wish.  
And tell every one that they have to  
be here by 9 o'clock on Thursday  
- night to go to Kitty's dance.

Any time suits me for your  
arrival - the earlier the better - let me  
know & I'll be there to meet you -  
maybe! - for I'm going to the dentist  
now and fully expect to be murder-  
ed. Poor little me! But perhaps my  
luck will be with me and I shall  
~~escape~~ again - so do come soon to your me.

Send that list just as soon as possible if not sooner.





Mr. Hugh M. Dingley  
Bellevue  
Pennsylvania







never had so many squabbles  
with any one else, have you?  
Oh, Hughie dear, I am most miser-  
able, for I do love you really  
only lately every thing has sort  
of smashed. In the beginning  
your letters were in different and  
I, not thinking how tired you  
are, wrote and told you just  
what I thought of it - a little  
too strongly, perhaps, but I wanted  
to impress you with it and  
then you flew off the handle  
and instead of writing the letters

P.S. - ask Aunt Louise for Mr.  
Albert C. Hays's address.

May 28.

Dear Hughie -

What is the matter  
with us? Earlier this morning  
I was wishing I had nerve  
enough to call off this whole  
thing - but it would be an awful  
mess with the invitations ready  
and every thing else and most  
likely I'll feel quite differently  
soon again. But just now I  
do not feel one bit happy  
about June 21<sup>st</sup>. I'm sorry -  
but we don't seem to under-  
stand each other, do we? I have



I was looking for, wrote ones that hurt  
far more than the in different ones. The  
one this morning was a terror. And,  
Hugo, don't you know that I wouldn't  
damn you in your sense of the  
word? If you consider it carefully  
I think you will find it is a subtle  
compliment - I meant it as such.

I realize you don't want to write any  
more about it, but when you are  
here you know how I am - it is  
hard to argue between crises - and  
that worries me, too - for it is said  
that that effect wears off in time and  
then - we will be just one constant  
quarrel - unless we can see each  
others point of view. Please, Hugo,  
let us try. All I wanted to tell  
you was that I want affection and  
sympathy (besides love / they ought  
to go together) and you want me  
to know that you are often tired  
and want sympathy, too? Do that it?



Dear sweeties, I shall try to  
remember that you have to  
work hard for me and I'll  
be thoughtful, really, only  
please, dear, don't argue and  
quibble and be obstinate.  
We can live contentedly to-  
gether if we both try for me  
love each other. Will you try?

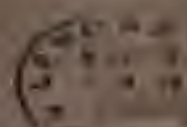
I am going to have my 3<sup>rd</sup>  
wisdom tooth pulled this  
afternoon - pity me! But  
I'll try to be in shape to u.



arrive you on Friday - and do  
get here as early as possible.  
I am so anxious to see you.  
The Appels want you to  
stay there. I doubt if I can  
go to Phila. - Dad says it is  
a silly extravagance - and  
I do hope you have sent that  
list - Dad is most impatient.

Good-bye, dear, until I see  
you - don't forget that I  
love you, but just at present  
I don't quite understand it  
all. Always, your Nora.





Mr. J. C. Smith  
1234 Main St.  
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